

SPRINGFIELD GLOBE

THE SPRINGFIELD GLOBE.
Volume IV. Number 315.

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 28, 1885

THE SPRINGFIELD REPUBLIC
Volume XXX. Number 315.

OWEN, PILEY & CO.

Ohio Valley and Tennessee: Cloudy weather generally colder, variable winds, lower barometer.

18 STYLES!

Your immediate attention is called to a mixed lot of Fancy Shirts, which we place on sale to-day at the extreme low figures of

50C EACH.

These are the sort of Percal Shirts you so often see advertised at a half more money. Deceiving Percal. Percal that's not Percal at all. Twelve dozen in the lot, and eighteen different patterns. Quick.

8 STYLES.

Some Shirts, some Drawers. Eight different colorings in Fine All Wool Garments. The pick of the lot for a dollar, and allow me to say right here, these are the best value of anything in this line we have offered this season.

4 STYLES.

In this lot there are 10 dozen Men's Shirts and Drawers—Blue Mixed, Gray Mixed, Hair-line Stripes and Plain White—a moderate number of each. They are of the quality usually sold at 40c and held at the half-price shops at 35c. Our figures on them from now out 25c per garment.

4 STYLES.

In Men's Shirts and Drawers of Superior Textures at 75c each. All Wool Medicated Scarlets, Heavy Gray LL Mackinaws, Fine B. L. Scotch Gray "Bonnie Laddie," Conger's Patent Chest Shield, with Double Seated Drawers and Open Back Shirts.

7 STYLES.

In Shaker Knit Long Socks, Heavy All Wool Medicated Scarlets 25c, Heavy Blue Mixed Double Toe and Heel 25c, another and better in same coloring 30c, Brown Mixed with Double Heels and Toes, two extremes, white 35c. Two grades in real Camel's Hair with 4-thread Heel and Toe and white tipped 35c and 40c, Solid Blue with Double Heels and Toes, the very best the market affords and fully equal to any Grandma's make 40c.

12 STYLES.

Little Boys' Knee Pant Suits, mostly small sizes left, 4 to 9 years, in All Wool, Cotton and Wool and all Cotton \$2 per Suit of Blouse and Pants, another line at \$3, 18 styles, in sizes 4 to 9 years and every suit cheap at a third more. See bargain table.

OWEN, PILEY & CO.,
SPRINGFIELD'S
ONLY ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS.

SPRINGFIELD MARKETS.
CORRECTED BY CHAS. W. PAYNTER & CO.

Daily Report—Tuesday, Jan. 27, 1885.
PROVISIONS.

BUTTER—25c retail; 25c. POULTRY—Good demand; chickens, young, 20c; old, 15c; turkeys, 25c; geese, 20c; ducks, 15c. EGGS—10c per dozen. CORN—1.25 per bushel. WHEAT—1.25 per bushel. RICE—1.25 per cwt. SUGAR—1.25 per cwt. COFFEE—1.25 per cwt. TEA—1.25 per cwt. CLOTHS—1.25 per yard. SHOES—1.25 per pair. HATS—1.25 per top. GLOVES—1.25 per pair. JEWELRY—1.25 per piece. FURS—1.25 per skin. ARTICLES—1.25 per item.

FINANCE AND TRADE.
New York Financial.

New York, January 28.—Money easy. Bullion 107 1/2. Stocks weak. Oregon Navigation, on reports that the company will not pay \$20,000 due February 1st, sold down 3/4.

New York Produce Market.
New York, January 28.—Flour—Receipts 14,000 bbls; sales 22,000 bbls; market dull and in buyers' favor.

Wheat—Receipts 21,000 bu; opened easier, afterwards advanced 1/2c; without activity or excitement. No. 1 white, nominal sales of 100,000 bu; No. 2 red, 20,000 bu; sales of 12,000 bu. March 95 1/2c; sales of 30,000 bu; April, 95 1/2c; sales of 20,000 bu; May, 95 1/2c; sales of 5,000 bu; June, 95 1/2c.

Corn—Receipts 100,000 bu.

Chicago Stock Market.
Chicago, December 28.—Hogs—Receipts 180,000 head. Market fairly active and unchanged. Light \$4 1/2; fat 5 1/2; rough packing \$4 1/2; heavy packing and shipping \$4 1/2. Beef—Receipts 12,000 head. Strong exports. Cattle—Receipts 5,000 head. Strong exports. \$5 1/2; good, \$5 1/2; common to fair, \$4 1/2. Sheep—Receipts 4,000 head. Common to choice, \$2 1/2 to \$3.

Chicago Produce Market.
CHICAGO, January 28.—Flour—Firm and unchanged. Wheat—Receipts 10,000 bu; market 1/2c higher. No. 1 white, 95 1/2c; No. 2 red, 95 1/2c. Corn—Receipts 10,000 bu; market 1/2c higher. No. 1 white, 95 1/2c; No. 2 red, 95 1/2c. Rice—Receipts 10,000 bu; market 1/2c higher. No. 1 white, 95 1/2c; No. 2 red, 95 1/2c. Sugar—Receipts 10,000 bu; market 1/2c higher. No. 1 white, 95 1/2c; No. 2 red, 95 1/2c. Tea—Receipts 10,000 bu; market 1/2c higher. No. 1 white, 95 1/2c; No. 2 red, 95 1/2c. Coffee—Receipts 10,000 bu; market 1/2c higher. No. 1 white, 95 1/2c; No. 2 red, 95 1/2c. CLOTHS—Receipts 10,000 yds; market 1/2c higher. No. 1 white, 95 1/2c; No. 2 red, 95 1/2c. SHOES—Receipts 10,000 pairs; market 1/2c higher. No. 1 white, 95 1/2c; No. 2 red, 95 1/2c. HATS—Receipts 10,000 tops; market 1/2c higher. No. 1 white, 95 1/2c; No. 2 red, 95 1/2c. GLOVES—Receipts 10,000 pairs; market 1/2c higher. No. 1 white, 95 1/2c; No. 2 red, 95 1/2c. JEWELRY—Receipts 10,000 pieces; market 1/2c higher. No. 1 white, 95 1/2c; No. 2 red, 95 1/2c. FURS—Receipts 10,000 skins; market 1/2c higher. No. 1 white, 95 1/2c; No. 2 red, 95 1/2c. ARTICLES—Receipts 10,000 items; market 1/2c higher. No. 1 white, 95 1/2c; No. 2 red, 95 1/2c.

EGYPT.

Metemneh Captured, After a Series of Fierce Battles.

General Stewart Wounded and General Wilson Takes Command.

Gordon Heard from and in Good Condition.

Lord Charles Beresford Pushing on to Khartoum.

Intensely Interesting News from Egypt.

LONDON, January 28.—Intelligence has just been received at the War Office that General Stewart's force is now entrenched at a point south of Metemneh, on the Nile. Dispatches also give the gratifying information that the government is in communication with General Gordon.

General Stewart's force had several fights with Arab rebels before it reached Metemneh. Stewart himself was badly wounded.

Five of the Mahdi's emirs were killed in the fights.

General Wolseley's dispatch reports the capture of Metemneh by the British; and also says that Sir Charles Wilson has gone to Khartoum on the Borsal steamer, and is with Gordon. It is expected that he will return as soon as possible and report personally to Wolseley.

A dispatch from Cairo says that Lord Charles Beresford, with a small contingent, is pushing on from Metemneh to Khartoum.

Official dispatches received this afternoon from General Gordon show that his position at Khartoum is by no means as desperate as has been supposed. He says he could hold out there for years.

General Stewart's wounds are reported as doing well.

LONDON, January 28.—The excitement occasioned by the explosion and the great anxiety concerning the fate of General Stewart which has existed the past several days is completely obliterated to-day by the news that General Stewart has captured Metemneh.

LONDON, 1:30 p. m., January 28.—Official dispatches indicate that the march of General Stewart and his little army, from Abu Klea, wells to the present position, has been no easy task. Almost every foot of the way appears to have been sharply contested by the resolute Arab foe. There was a constant succession of encounters, from the action of the 17th until the Nile was reached. The British troops steadily gaining fresh victories over the impulsive but easily demoralized rebels. On the morning of Monday, January 19th, two days after the fight at Abu Klea, the enemy appeared in force in front of the advancing British army. A short, fierce battle was fought. This occurred at a point about three miles from the Nile. The British were compelled to sustain a heavy fire for some time. Early in the engagement General Stewart received his wound, and Sir Charles Wilson thereupon assumed command. Works were hastily constructed under the leaden rain which continued to pour upon them from the enemy's rifles. The wounded men and baggage-train were left under guard behind quickly-built earthworks, while the rest of the force advanced, in face of a hostile fire, to a gravel ridge, some distance in front. Here a large force of rebels established themselves in a strong position. As soon as the British line came near, a fierce charge was led against a severe fire, made against it by the rebel forces.

Stewart's wound, while not fatal, is so serious that he will be disabled for the remainder of the present campaign. General Wolseley considers the deprivation of his services a national loss. He characterizes Stewart as the "ablest soldier and most dashing commander ever known," and recommends him to the Queen's most favorable consideration. Lord Saint Vincent was with the British army. The British troops were arrayed, as usual, in form of a square, and steadily advanced to meet the wild onset of the loudly cheering enemy who were rushing down upon them. At the same time the rifles of the British troops were doing bloody execution, so that not an Arab came within thirty yards of the British square.

The rebels did not long stand before the murderous English fire, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Five Emirs and 250 men were left dead upon the field, and a large number of wounded. About the English losses few details are yet received. It is known, however, that the Cameron, special representative of the London Daily Standard, and its best special correspondent, is missing. Gen. Stewart now holds a strongly fortified position, not far from Metemneh, a place on the Nile, half way between Berber and Khartoum. Gubat is on a large island, on which a plenty of forage for horses and camels is easily obtained.

A Cold and Deadly Sneeze.
CHICAGO, January 28.—At an early hour this morning four men were found in a sleigh in the western part of the city, but one of whom was able to speak, one dead and the other two so drunk and nearly frozen to death as to be unconscious. The dead man's name is Peter Gerber, the cause being that the party were on a spree, from early last evening, and had they not been discovered all would soon have perished from cold.

Indications.
WASHINGTON, January 28.—For Ohio Valley and Tennessee: Fair, colder weather, westerly winds, becoming variable, falling barometer in western portion, rising barometer in eastern portion.

"Spot" Cash.
HAMILTON, Ont., January 28.—John Cash was in the presence of the police to-day that he was a Fenian and was the man who drove the cab in which the man rode who murdered Cavendish and Burke.

Cold Weather.
CHICAGO, January 28.—The mercury here is 15 below; 26 below at Burlington, Iowa and 28 below at Winnipeg. Trains from all directions are behind time.

Congress.

WASHINGTON, January 28.—Houses—Clay reported concurrent resolution providing for counting presidential vote in the hall of the House.

Several bills were introduced and referred.

NEWS NOTES.

Palmer and Harriet, Cincinnati murderers, are to have new trials, as the result of supreme court decisions in their behalf.

Police Graham, of Sevier, Tennessee, shot and killed her father, because he trose out her lover.

The Hocking investigation does not seem likely to be productive of substantial results, as the committee propose (as is reported) to submit the testimony taken, to the people, without a vote or comment.

Solicitor Quilliam, of Liverpool, has been engaged to defend Cunningham, now under arrest for complicity in Saturday's explosions. Ample money is placed at the solicitor's disposal.

Four unknown burglars made an attempt on the Postoffice at Fort Wayne and they were confronted by M. Baumgartner, the night Marshal, who shot one through the body, killing him instantly. One of the burglars then shot Baumgartner in the back with a revolver. His recovery is doubtful. The burglars then stole a horse and sleigh and escaped, leaving their dead comrade behind.

James Chumley, who killed Charles Lamb, in Cincinnati, has been re-arrested and is now in jail, in the city named.

CATAWBA.

Thomas Randall, of Mt. Hope, Kansas, spent last week among his old friends in this community. His mother accompanied him home.

A series of meetings will commence in the M. P. church on Wednesday evening of this week, to be conducted by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Evans.

Aunt Katy Ranshaw received a bad fall several days ago, which has confined her to her room ever since.

Mrs. Eli Adams is dangerously ill from dropsy.

William Jones, Esq., started on a business trip to Indiana last Saturday, to be gone several days.

Harry Marsh, from Vienna, has taken a room in the Phoenix block.

HOPEWELL.

Parties were the rage last week; one every night.

On inquiring of the colored people we find that they would not be well pleased if Forker was nominated for governor, and think they could not support him.

Some of our boys who went to Kentucky found it not the promised land they thought it was. It did not flow with milk and honey, neither did it take two men to carry one bunch of the fruit. But Wm. H. Shafer bought a small farm at ten dollars per acre. Other lands are offered at twelve and fifteen dollars per acre, with railroad near by, and good opportunity to ship or sell produce.

A very interesting protracted meeting is now being held at the Lutheran church just west of Allentown.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hess, sr., were very pleasantly surprised by their neighbors last Thursday night, and everybody had a good time.

PLATTSBURG.

Mrs. Wildasin, mother of Dr. Wildasin, met with a serious accident last week while crossing the platform in front of the store, slipping, she fell and broke her left arm near the wrist.

Miss Gussie Nicholson is quite sick with malarial fever.

The saw-mill, under the new administration, is doing a fine business.

Rev. Winget is conducting a protracted meeting at Vienna, Rev. Warner assisting.

Mrs. P. McCullough, of Dayton, has been spending a few days in our village, the guest of Mrs. Winget.

Miss Annie Winget has returned from a visit to Dayton.

Miss Mattie King has returned from her visit to Meigs, Mo.

Mr. John Stull and Miss Annie Johnson were united in marriage on Wednesday evening, January 14, at the residence of A. Campbell, Rev. Winget officiating.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary A. Bennett took place from the Christian church Saturday, January 22. The deceased at the time of her death was 69 years of age. She leaves a large circle of friends to mourn her loss.

Cars are out announcing the wedding of Miss Rachel Smith, daughter of John Smith, with Mr. J. P. Trowell, of Kingstown, Pa., February 5, 1885.

Miss Maud Nicholson and Miss Kate Cragg are visiting friends at New Carlisle.

Coon Johnson's pony is a regular sweepstakes. Coon is happy when he holds the ribbons.

Mary Ann Goodfellow was born in Clark county, Ohio, November 29, 1815; died January 22, 1885, aged 69 years, 1 month and 24 days. She was married to Henry Bennett January 14, 1836. Husband, four daughters, and two sons survive her, the eldest, a son, died in infancy. Mrs. Bennett united with the Christian church at Plattsburg, O., about the year 1852, since which time she has lived a consistent Christian, a loving wife and a devoted mother. During her last illness, which confined her to her room five weeks, she did not murmur, but said to solicitous friends that she was

"Only waiting till the shadows
Of a little longer grow."

And just at the dawn of the morning she closed her eyes and fell "Asleep in Jesus."

Senator Palmer, of Michigan, who has an income of \$175,000 a year, is said to have purchased a charm in early youth to which he attributes much of his luck. This charm was made in Persia and secured by young Palmer during his three years' wandering in Spain, where he so injured his feet with long tramps that he has been able to wear only cloth shoes since. He said the other day that life was wholly made up of illusions. "The happiest man," said he, "is the one who has the most illusions. There are only three real substantial things that you can get out of life, and the man who has those at the required intervals is as well off as the richest. The three realities are a full stomach, a good suit of clothes, and a bed to sleep in. Everything else belongs to the realm of illusions."

Lobby Ladies.

The ladies of the lobby are the greatest bore to the average Congressman. By this I do not mean the lady lobbyists. There are few purely business lobbyists among the ladies of the Capitol, and the character abounds more in fiction than in reality. But there are scores of women with claims, of free-seekers, and adventuresses of different kinds, who come to the Capitol, and the rooms reserved for their reception are always full while Congress is in session. The ladies' reception room at the house is opposite the north door. It is a long room with great white Corinthian columns running through its center, and with a number of red-cushioned chairs and sofas around its walls. When I entered it to-day I found it filled with about forty ladies, some sitting and waiting, and others engaged in talking to Congressmen. Some of them were dressed in the finest of garments, cut after the latest styles, and there were a number of sealskin cloaks and not a few diamonds. Mourning, however, predominated, and I should judge there were more soldiers' widows after pensions than society women here to come to gossip. I noticed many fresh young girls on speaking to the polite Confederate Colonel who has charge of the room, he told me that these, in nine cases out of ten, were young women who wanted places in the departments, and had come to solicit their claims. The Colonel said: "You have no idea how many office-seekers come here. There are women from all over the country. Many of them are deserving, and notwithstanding what has been said about it, I have yet to find the first questionable character in this room. If they are bad they do not show it. We have from 100 to 200 ladies in here every day to see Congressmen. They must all apply to me, and I send in their cards by a page. Sometimes the members receive them, and sometimes not. 'Many of the claimants are meritorious ones, and some of them are very needy. They will tell me their pitiful stories, and once in a while we have a scene here. I have seen many acts of Congressional kindness in this room. Last year there was a poor old woman who used to come here and send in her card about once a week. The members generally came out to see her and she would tell her story. The few she called on always gave her, and I have seen two, five, and seven \$10 bills go out of the members' pockets into her hand. As I leave this room I stop a moment to speak to a doorman I know. He tells me that ladies sometimes try to go into the House while it is in session, and that during the last term one came to his door with blood in her eye and a cowhide whip under her seal skin cloak. She started to go inside, but was gently pulled back. She said a Congressman had ill-used her, and she was bound to go in and horse-whip him in the presence of the House. The door-keeper restrained her. —Washington Letter to Cleveland Leader.

What They Would Do With Him.
Mrs. Great Heart's sister, Mrs. Buddie, is a very charming widow. Her life with Buddie was not as harmonious as it should have been. They were married when a kind fate took him to his father's, she determined never to marry again. Although her three sons were young men, Mrs. Buddie still wears many youthful graces, and preserves a feminine desire for admiration. One of her most attentive admirers is old Mr. Straightface, who believes she is going to marry him, and regards her accordingly as his pre-empted property. He was talking to her Tuesday, and in the course of the conversation said:

"My dear, what will thee do with thy three sons when we are married?"

"I don't know," replied Mrs. Buddie, "but they were discussing at the breakfast table this morning what they would do with you."

"And what did they conclude?" queried Mr. Straightface, with visions of devotion flashing before his eyes.

"They said they would fire you out of the second-story window," said the sweet woman.

Mr. Straightface is now endeavoring to determine if married life is really what it is cracked up to be or not.—Pittsburg Weekly.

Old London Bridge.

London Bridge, had it been destroyed by the dynamite plotters, would have left a gap in metropolitan arrangements not easy to be filled up. The bridge, however, could not have been said of the old London bridge, of which a painful account is given in "The History of the Principal Rivers of Great Britain," published last century. The venerable structure was 915 feet in length. The street level on the bridge, of lofty edifices, built with some attention to exterior regularity. It was 20 feet wide, and the buildings on either side about twenty-six feet in height. Across the middle of the street ran several lofty stone columns, from the side to side the bottom part of each arch terminating at the first story, and the upper part reaching near the tops of the houses. They were designed to prevent the buildings from giving way; and were therefore formed of strong timber, bolted in the center in such a way that the houses that flanked them. Thus the street on the bridge had nothing to distinguish it from any narrow street in the city but the high arches described and three openings guarded with iron rails, which afforded a view of the river. But the appearance from the water it is stated, "baffled all description" and displayed a strange example of curious deformity. Nineteen unequal arches of different heights and breadths, with steeplings increased to a monstrous size by frequent repairs, served to support a range of houses as irregular as themselves; "the back part of which, broken by hanging and irregular projections, offered a very disgusting object," while many of the buildings overhanging the arches so as to hide the upper part of the bridge, and seemed to lean in such a manner "as to fill the beholder with equal amazement and horror." Such was London bridge in the olden times, and were it in the present day, the dynamiters by blowing it up would earn the gratitude of the public.—St. James's Gazette.

A short time ago Mayor Bartlett, of San Francisco, received a letter inquiring for a young German, supposed to be living in that city, and announcing that a fortune of \$30,000 was awaiting him in Germany. The letter was published in the newspapers, and in due course of time the young heir appeared at the Mayor's office and was more than delighted at the news of his good fortune. It is charged now, however, that the letter was written by the young man himself, with a view to causing a young lady to whom he had been engaged in one of the interior counties, and who had jilted him, to renew the acquaintance.

GLEANINGS.

The girls of Maine will rejoice to learn that a New York doctor prescribes chewing gum for dyspeptic patients.

Birmingham, Eng., now has the largest railroad station in the world. It is just finished, at a cost of \$2,000,000.

The light of an electric lamp travels at the rate of 187,200 miles a second; that of the sun 186,000, and that of a petroleum lamp 186,700.

The poor authorities of Paris ask for \$8,000,000 for the coming year. They say they will be compelled to give assistance to 406,900 people.

The French reports are trying to catch the spirit of their American co-workers in the matter of interviewing and writing about distinguished visitors.

The railway manager is in a bad way. With all the grangers on one hand, and Wall street upon the other, his outlook is extremely gloomy.—Chicago Daily News.

In some parts of Minnesota one can travel a hundred miles and find none but Swedes, and some of their congregations number over a thousand. They also have several missions among the Swedes.

A London cartoonist recently stirred up Gladstone's angry passions. This is the first case on record in which there was anything in an English cartoon for any one to get mad at, except the waste of ink and paper.

Captain Chetwynd, of the British navy, who has been pouring oil on troubled waters, concludes that although it may be of great use to ships in an open sea, it is of no practical advantage to lifeboats having to pass through large breakers.

"I will give you my head," exclaimed a person to Montesquieu, "if every word of the story I have related be true."

"I accept the offer," replied the philosopher, "presents of small value strengthen the bonds of friendship, and should never be refused."

American farmers seem to have good reason to scan with some anxiety the increase of the exportation of frozen meats to England from Australia and South America. In the first nine months of 1884 those countries supplied 3,206,300 pounds of frozen meat.

Brazil is said to be the paradise of monopolists. Anybody with money enough to pay for official influence can get a monopoly of any manufacture he wishes. Much of the public land has been thus given away. Every town has its "privileged" butcher, "privileged" baker, etc. Others must keep out.

One of the best of the Christmas stories was written by J. Soule Smith, of Lexington, Ky. This versatile gentleman is a good lawyer, an orator, a romance writer and a poet. In social life he is the peer of the best gentleman Kentucky ever produced. He writes for the Louisville Times.

The cost of building and launching the Great Eastern was over \$4,000,000. An outlay of \$3,000,000 was for the original company before she was launched. Another company took up the work, spent \$600,000 and collapsed. Then a last company, with a capital of \$500,000, finished and launched the leviathan of the sea in 1865.

Charles Fletcher, owner of a big Providence woolen mill, invariably hires a new boy for a term of three years at wages of \$3, \$5, and \$6 progressively per week; but at the end of each year he makes a gift of \$50 to every lad who has made satisfactory advancement in the trade. He thinks this is the best form of an apprenticeship system.

Houses have been established in Paris where any one who desires it is furnished a slice of bread and a glass of water flavored with a few drops of vinegar. It is urged that none but the really destitute will be tempted by such fare, and a slice of bread and a cup of water thus promptly supplied may often save a helpless one from despair.

A boy died of consumption recently at the Connecticut Reform School who had been sent there at the request of his father, who charged him with a habit of stealing. It is now alleged the boy was innocent, and died of grief. What a fine specimen of paternal thrift if that is true. But what a foolish boy to grieve at separation from such a father.

According to the San Francisco Call, two disks for the thirty-six inch lens of the telescope at the Lick Observatory have been successfully cast. Superintendent Fraser gives a good idea of the power of the glass by the statement that it will enable the observer to behold the moon as she would appear to the naked eye at a distance of thirty miles.

A Washington letter says: Maltese cats are to supplant pug dogs as the correct feminine pet this winter. At a leading modiste's parlors the other day several fashionable young ladies came shopping, and each carried a large Maltese cat under her arm and allowed pussy to roam within the limits of the gilt chair fastened to its collar while the fair owner tried on her new plant.

The largest room in the world under one roof and unbroken by pillars is at St. Petersburg. It is 820 feet long by 150 in breadth. By daylight it is used for military displays, and a battalion can completely maneuver in it. Twenty thousand wax tapers are required to light it. The roof of this structure is a single arch of iron, and it exhibits remarkable engineering skill in the architect.

Miss Nellie Calhoun, a California girl, who became stage-struck in the wilds of San Bernardino, has just been appointed leading lady at the Haymarket Theatre, London, and on her appearance as Dora in "Diplomacy" achieved a marked success. United States Minister Lowell has now taken her up, on account, it is said, of the memories of his kinsman John C. Calhoun, and will see that she is pre-entertained at Court some time before Lent.

Word comes from Brazil that Dr. Domingos Freire, who has been experimenting with a view to ascertaining the effects of vaccination against yellow fever, has been practically illustrating his theory upon himself and some hundreds of wharf laborers and British seamen. It is noted that not one of the men thus operated upon by attenuated virus has been stricken with the fever, though it has been prevalent among their unvaccinated companions.

Sunday is the great day in Paris. On this day all the theatrical matinees take place. On Sunday afternoon there are three symphony concerts to choose from, besides the Conservatory concerts, which begin in January, and which are said to offer the most perfect performance of orchestral music in Europe. People wickedly say that if the projected tunnel across the channel ever becomes a reality the first use Englishmen will make of it will be to abandon London on Sunday afternoon.

In the New York Medical Journal Mr. H. A. Riley states that when a shv-

sician acts in good faith a mistake as to the actual fact of insanity will not give a person a cause of action after the certificate has been passed upon by a court. It seems, too, judging from a decision in New England, that in an action against a physician for falsely certifying through malice or negligence, to the insanity of a person who is thereby committed to an asylum, the burden of proof is on the plaintiff when the pleadings raise the issue as to sanity.

While a protracted meeting was being held in Resaca, Ga., a number of ministers stopped with Mrs. J. W. Davis, and she was sorely perplexed as to the means of getting something good for them to eat. She had tried in vain to get a ham in the place—all having been consumed by the large crowd in attendance—and a brown small chicken could be found. While she was busy in the kitchen preparing the chicken, and wondering how she could provide for her guest, a covey of partridges flew into the dining-room. The doors were closed, a number of the birds were caught, and the ministers fared sumptuously.

An Unexpected Hugging.

As the Alleghany Valley Railroad train bound northward stopped at Oil City Monday evening a half-grown girl, accompanied by a messenger-boy, descended to the platform. The man looked around anxiously, as if in search of another train. She was pretty, but there was a restless expression in her eye which indicated an aching void that trains could never fill.

A telegraph messenger-boy, struck with her beauty, gazed at her with a freedom that attracted her wandering attention. Just as the man who accompanied her stepped into the station to inquire if the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia train was on time the girl flew at the admiring messenger-boy, folded him in her arms, and hugged him rapturously.

"O, you dear, darling, sweet little thing!" exclaimed the girl in a voice tremulous with unrestrained emotion. Again she showered kisses upon his cheeks, which were blushing as those of a new-to-the-business messenger-boy can blush. Again she frantically pressed him to her bosom and broke out into passionate tones, uttered in equally passionate tones: "Kiss me again! O, do kiss me! Don't turn from me!"

The boy evidently didn't know what to make of it. He would have enjoyed it more if a crowd had not assembled to witness the proceedings, but he was too bashful to hug before a crowd. He tore himself from her embraces and rushed down the platform. The girl fairly flew after him, like Atalanta in the mythological race. She was gaining on him, and in one minute more would have been hugging him at the end of the platform, when the man emerged from the station door and said: "Hello," said he as he looked at the spot where he had left